



# VALOR

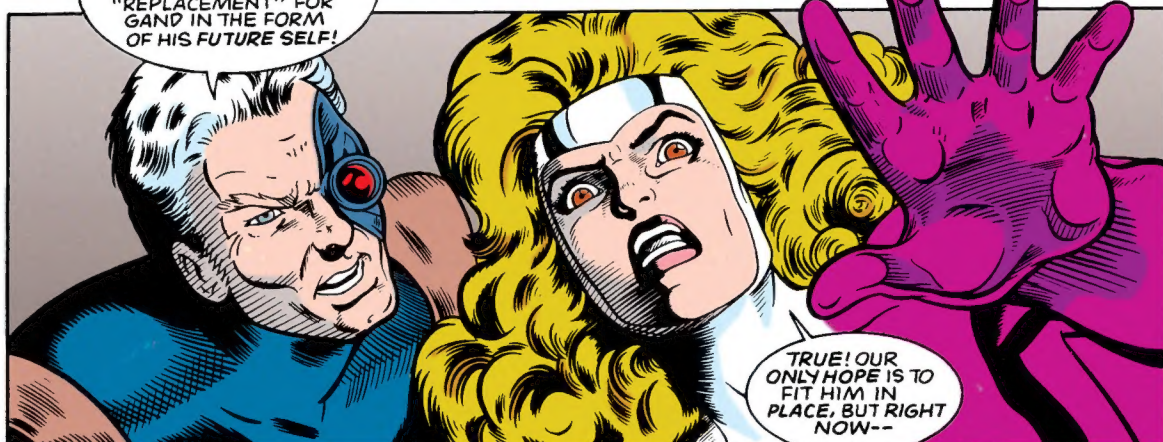
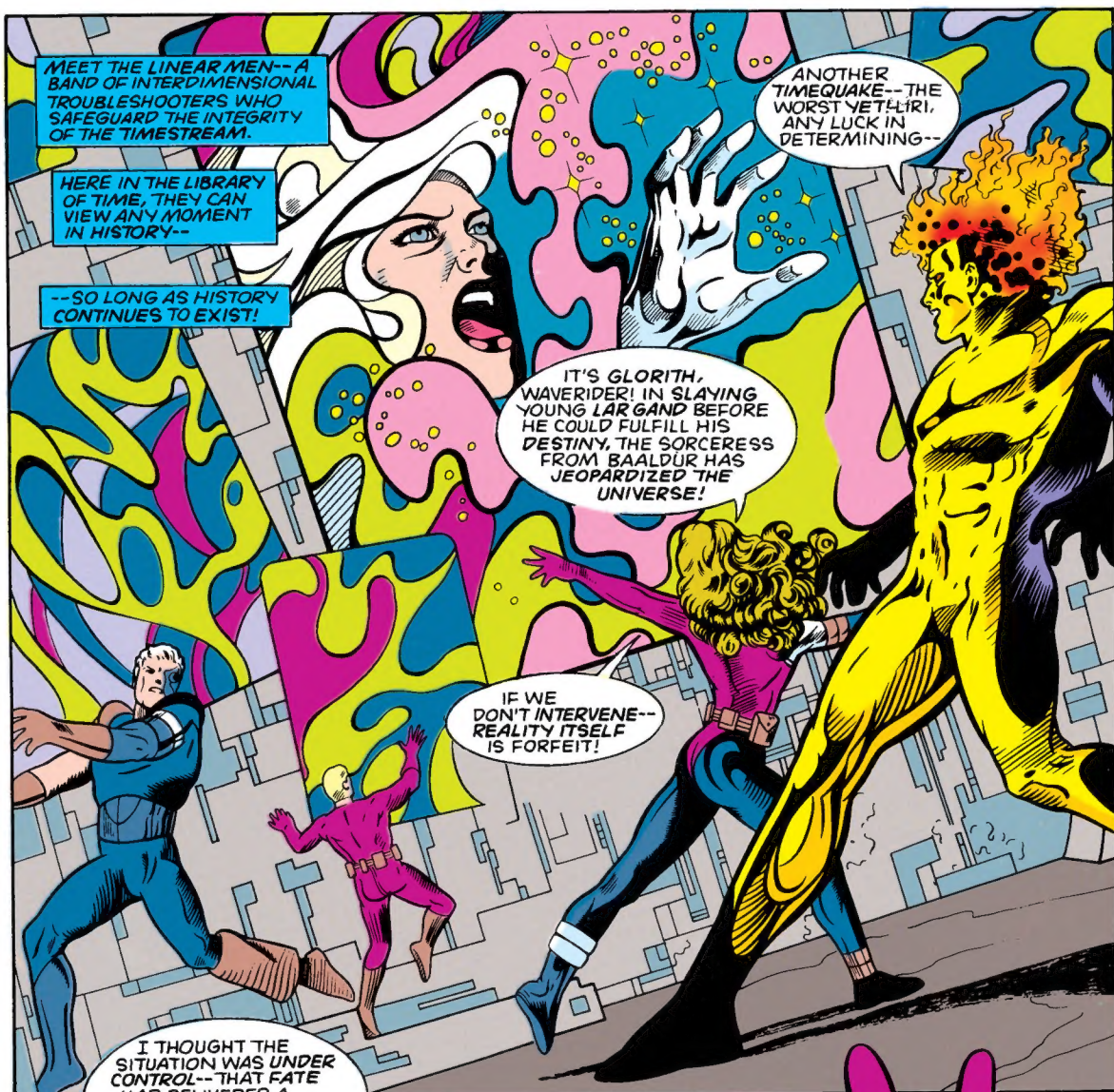
*BETTER OFF  
DEAD!*

WAID,  
DORAN &  
MCDOWELL

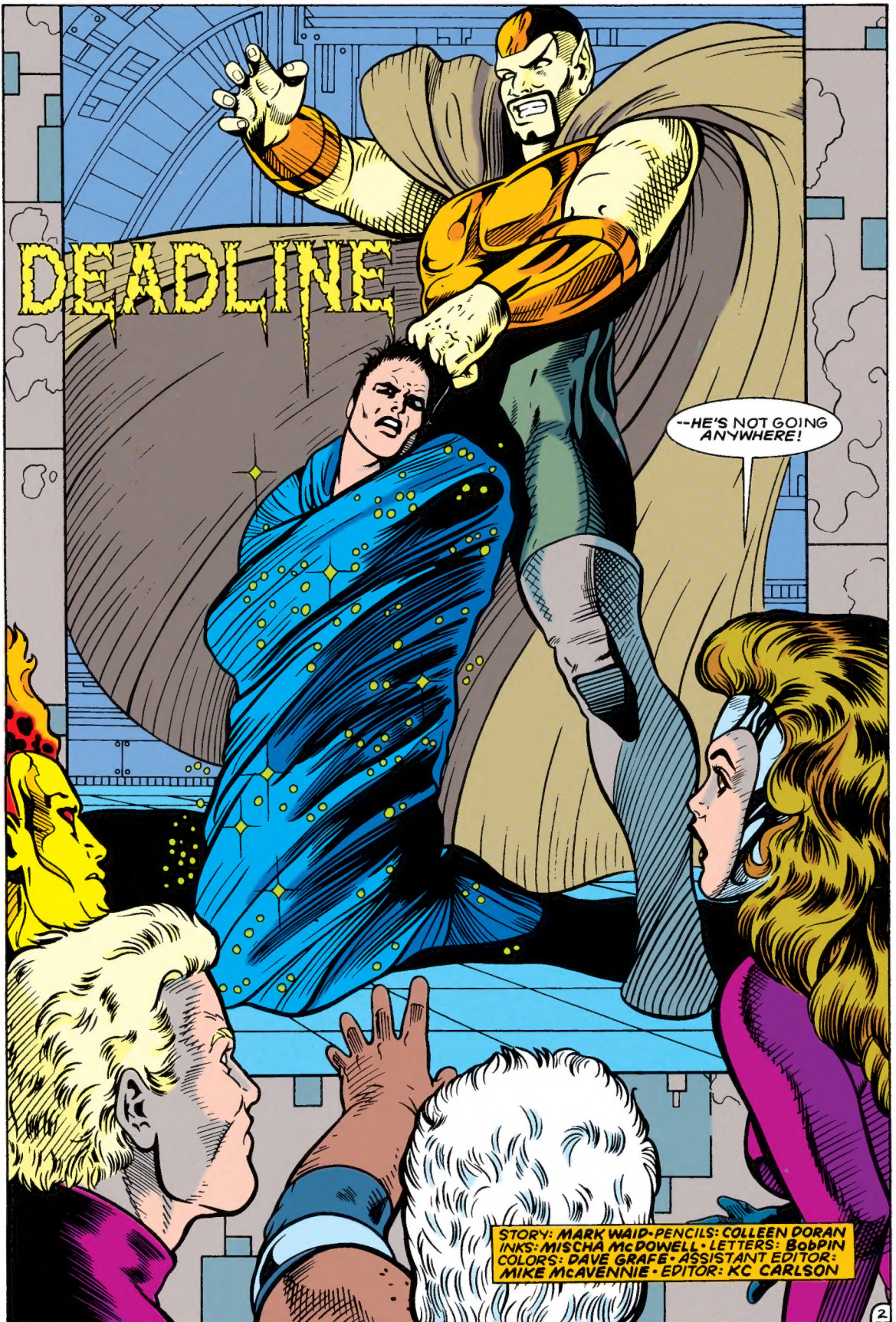
IMMONEN • MARZAN JR 94





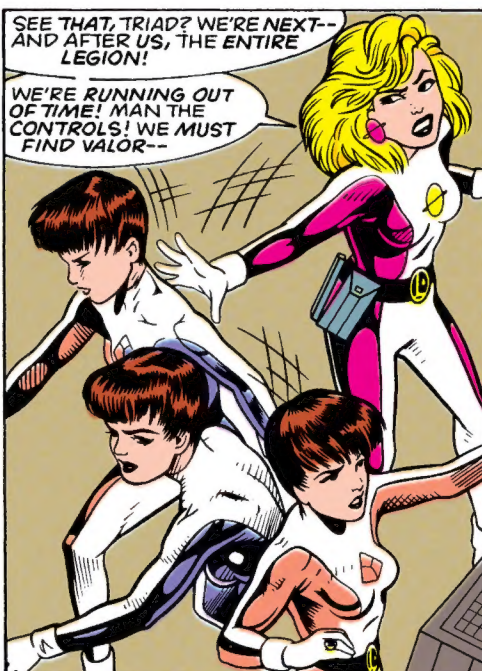






STORY: MARK WAID • PENCILS: COLLEEN DORAN  
INKS: MISCHA MCDOWELL • LETTERS: BOBBIN  
COLORS: DAVE GRAFE • ASSISTANT EDITOR:  
MIKE MCAVENNIE • EDITOR: KC CARLSON

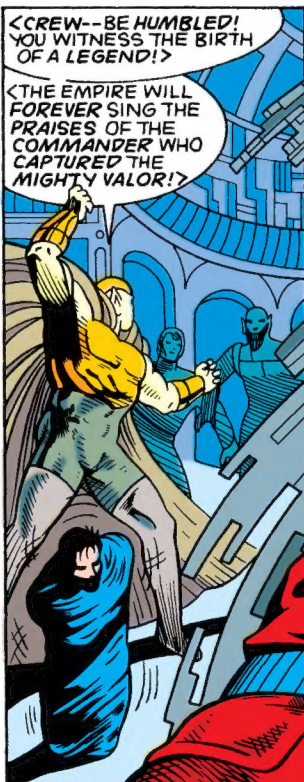






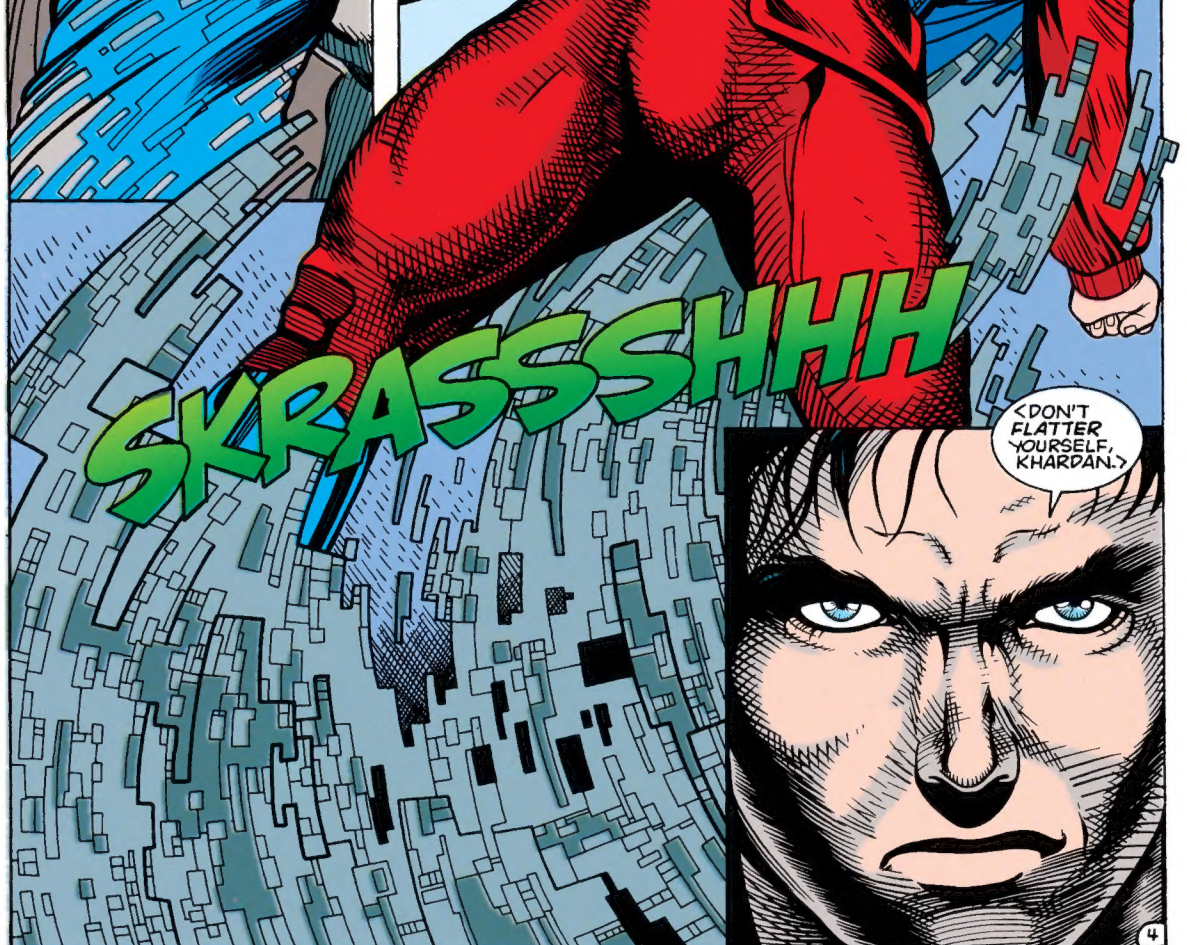


<WELCOME TO THE  
KHUND EMPIRE, YOUNG  
WARRIOR! GO AHEAD--  
STRUGGLE WITH YOUR  
BONDS! GIVE US A  
SHOW!>



<CREW--BE HUMBLLED!  
YOU WITNESS THE BIRTH  
OF A LEGEND!>

<THE EMPIRE WILL  
FOREVER SING THE  
PRAISES OF THE  
COMMANDER WHO  
CAPTURED THE  
MIGHTY VALOR!>

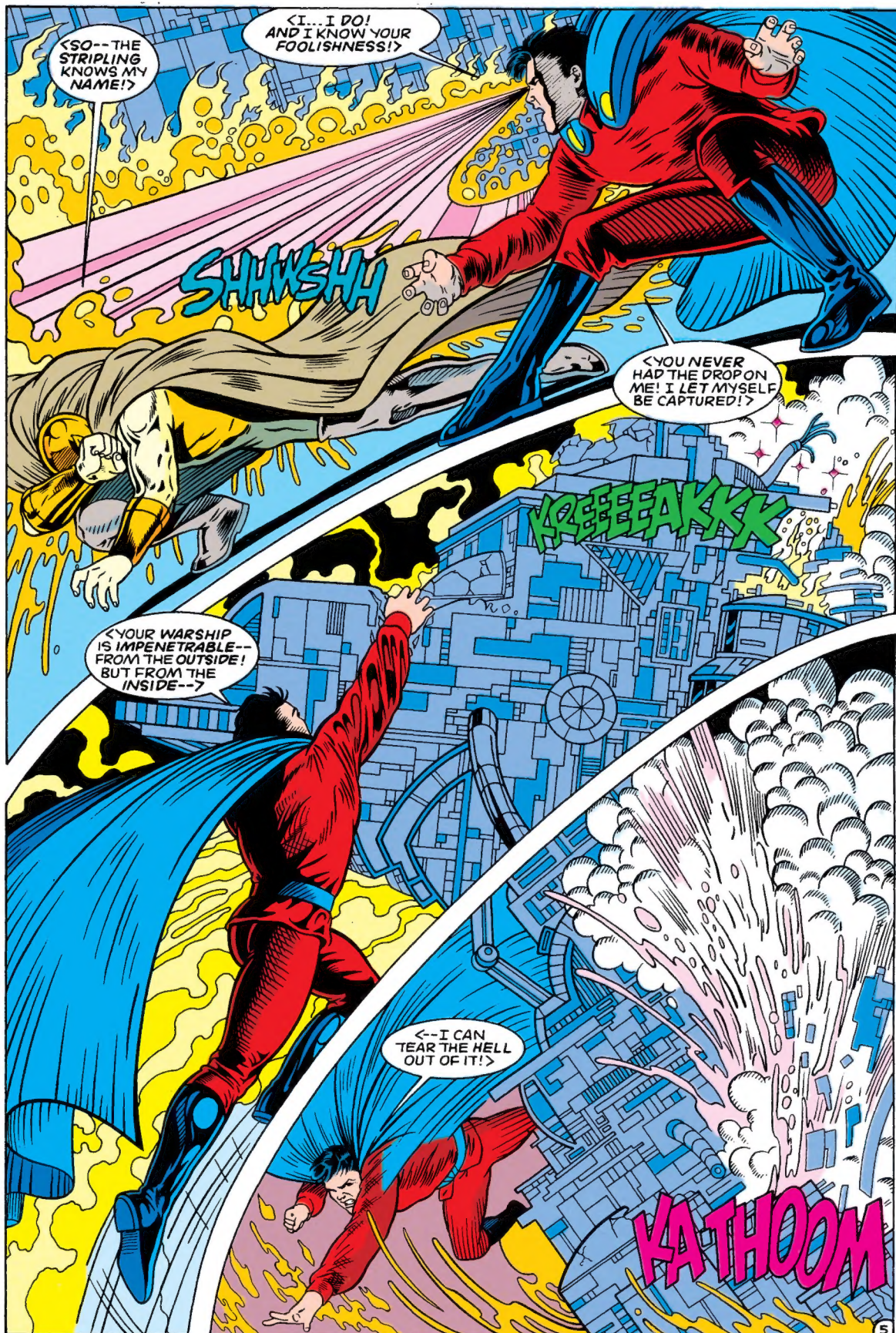


SKRASSSHHH

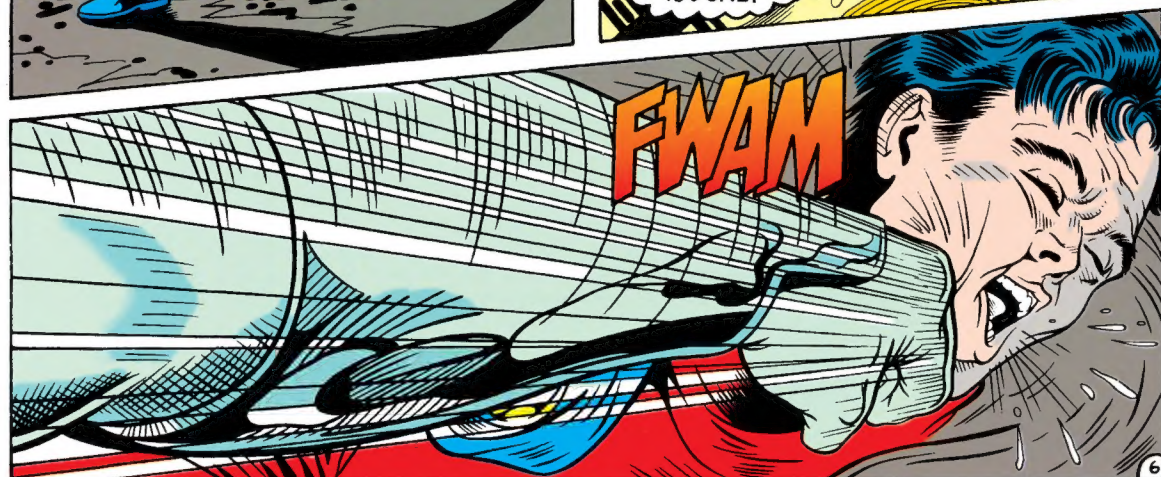
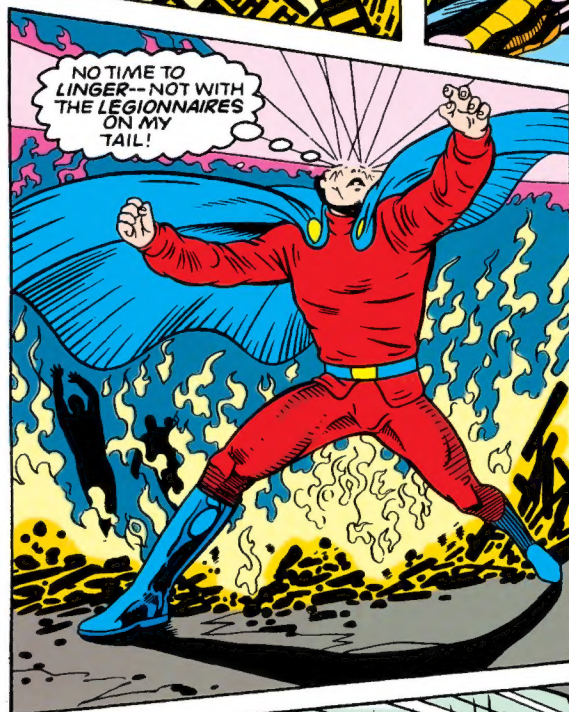
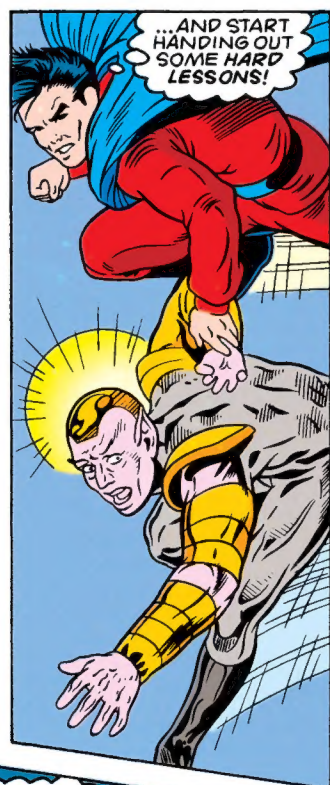


<DON'T  
FLATTER  
YOURSELF,  
KHARDAN.>

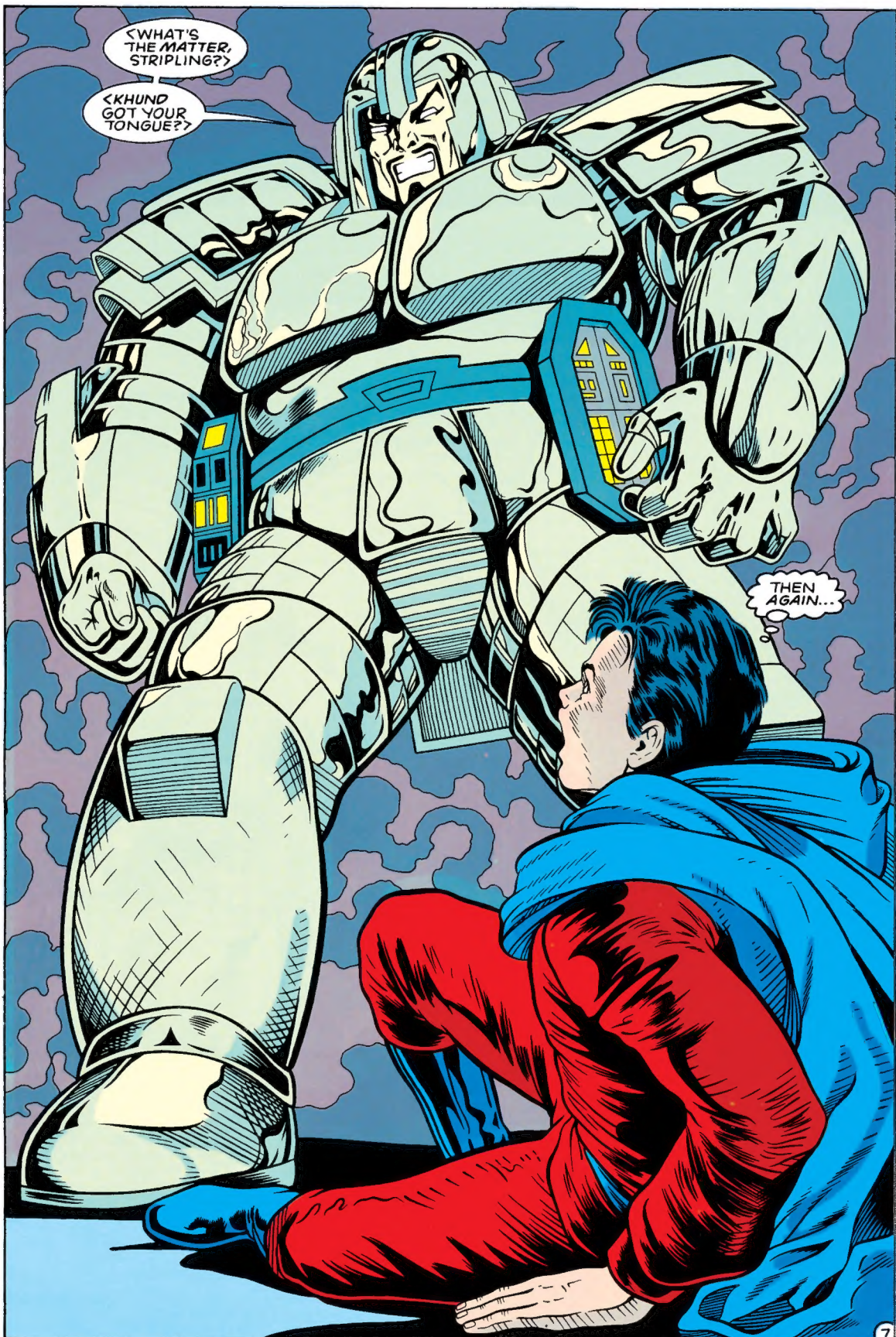






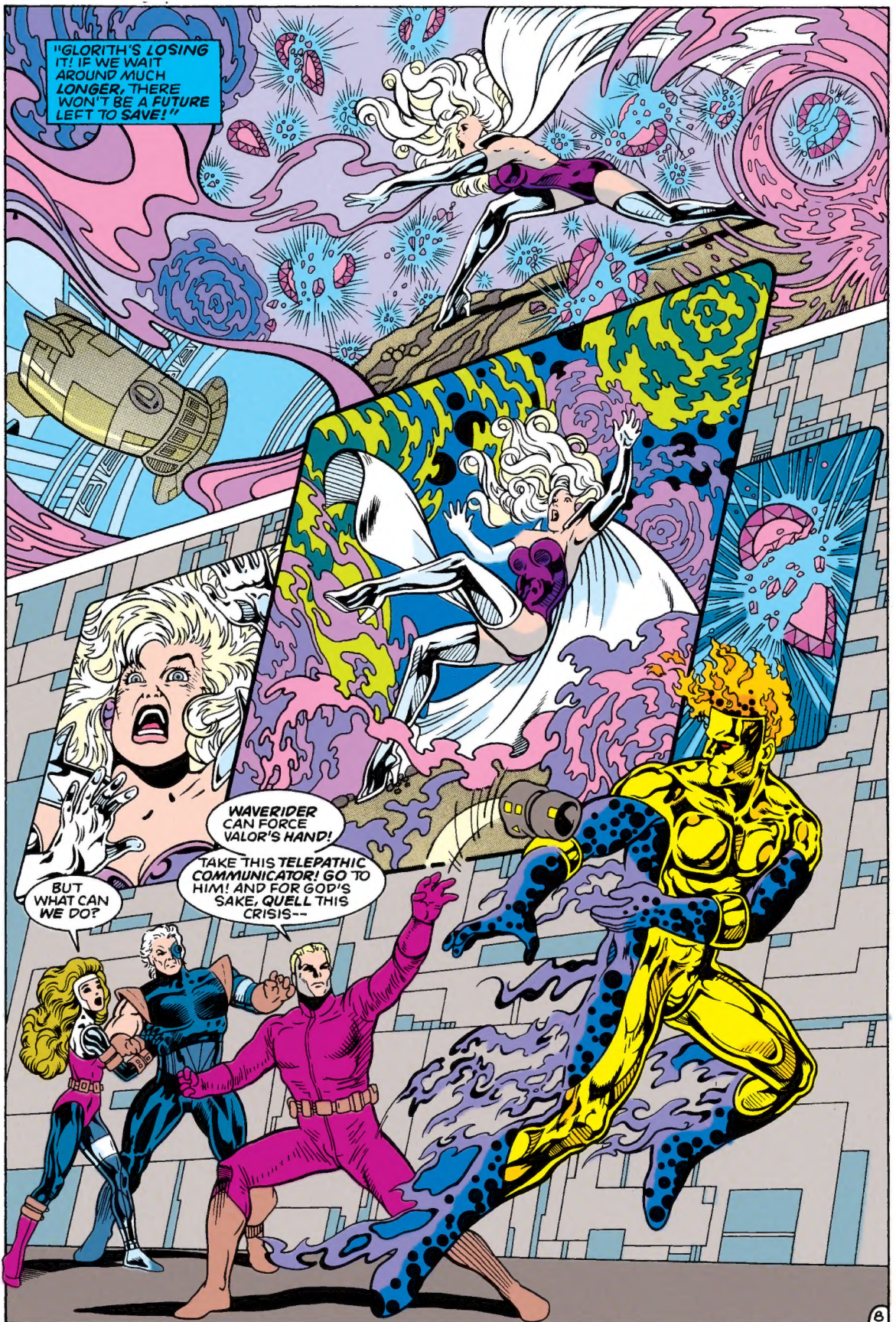








"GLORITH'S LOSING IT! IF WE WAIT AROUND MUCH LONGER, THERE WON'T BE A FUTURE LEFT TO SAVE!"

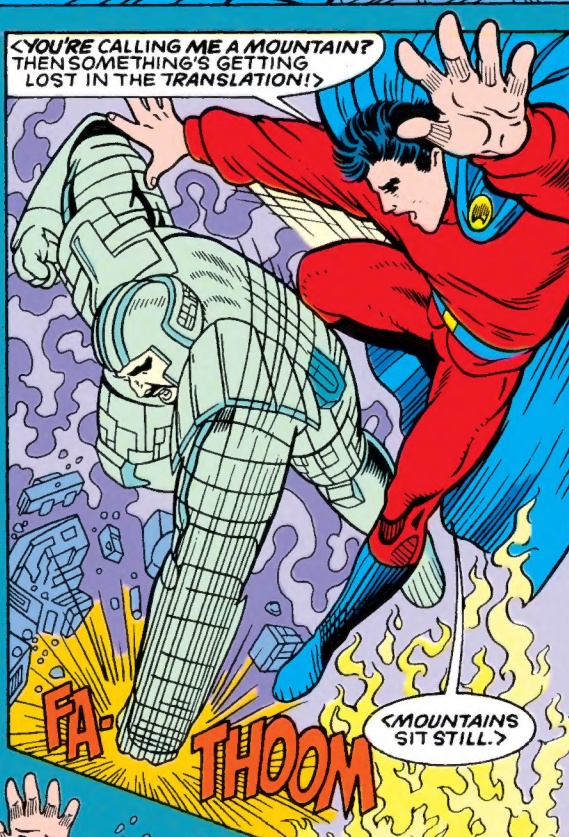
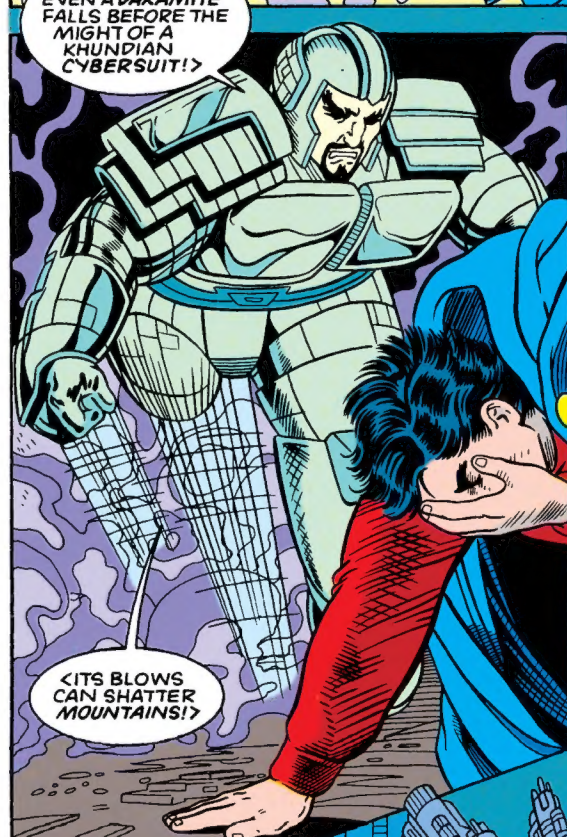
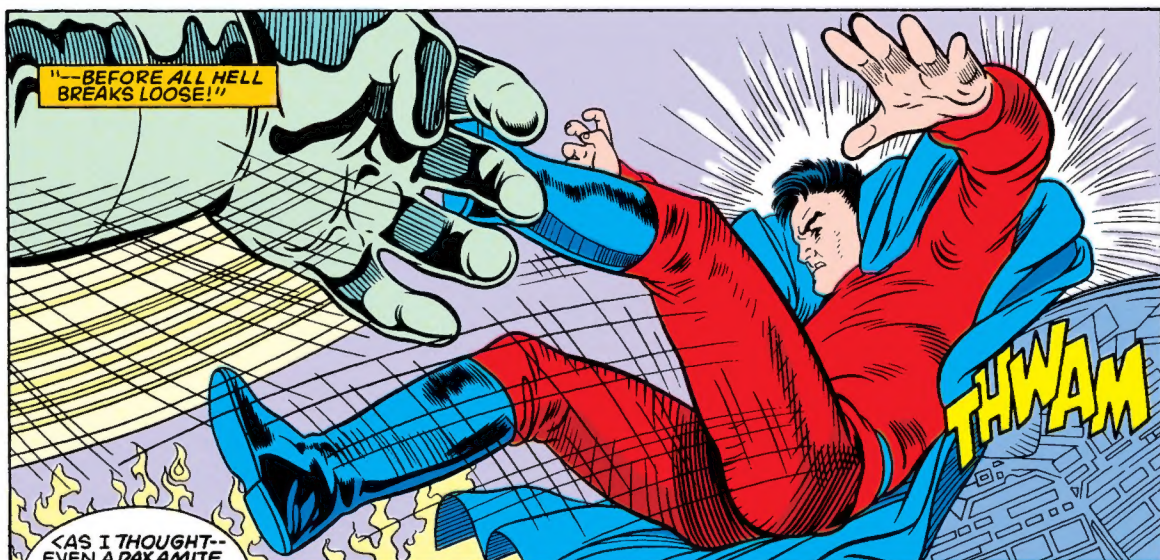


WAVERIDER CAN FORCE VALOR'S HAND!

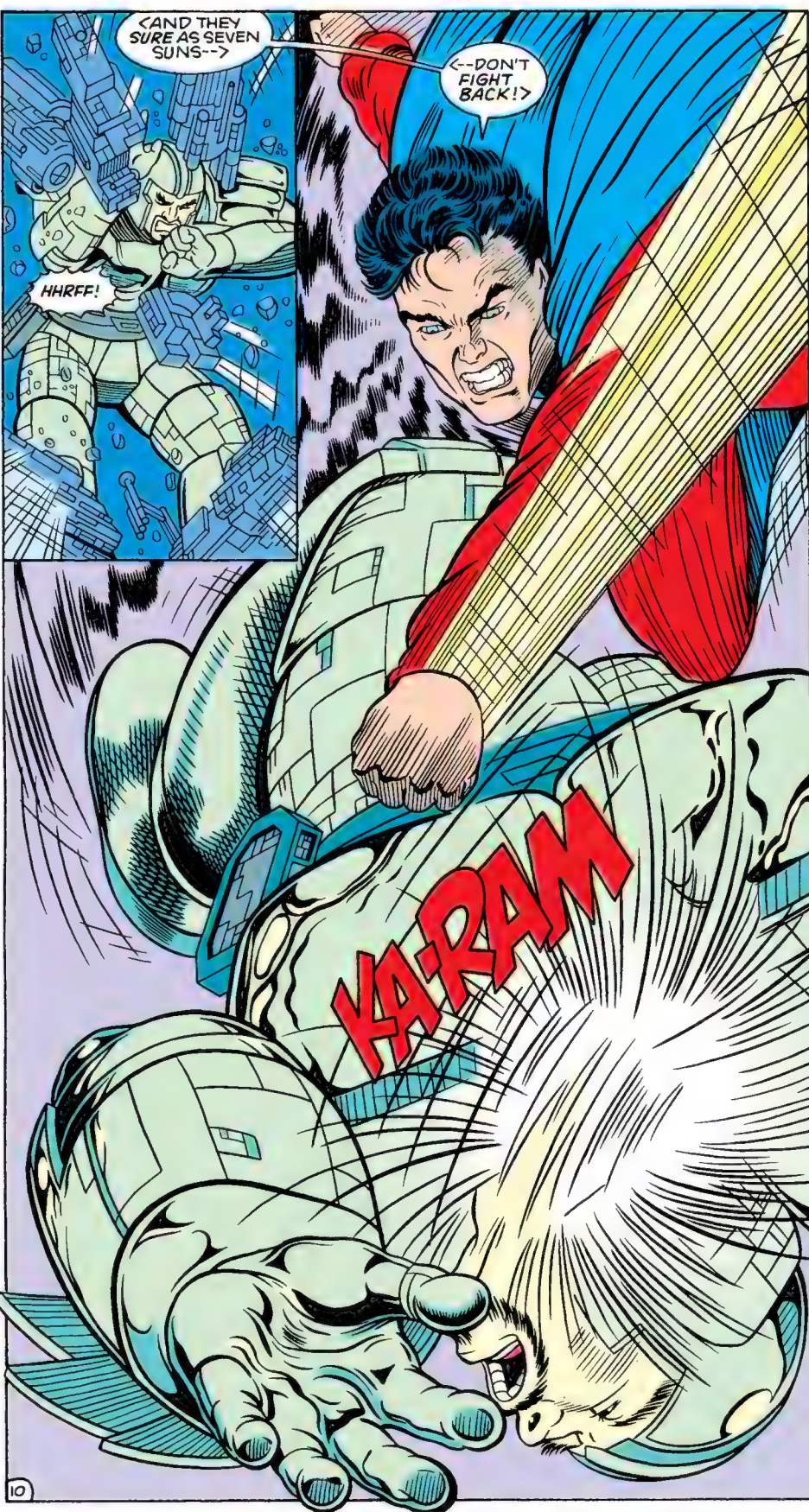
TAKE THIS TELEPATHIC COMMUNICATOR! GO TO HIM! AND FOR GOD'S SAKE, QUELL THIS CRISIS--

BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?





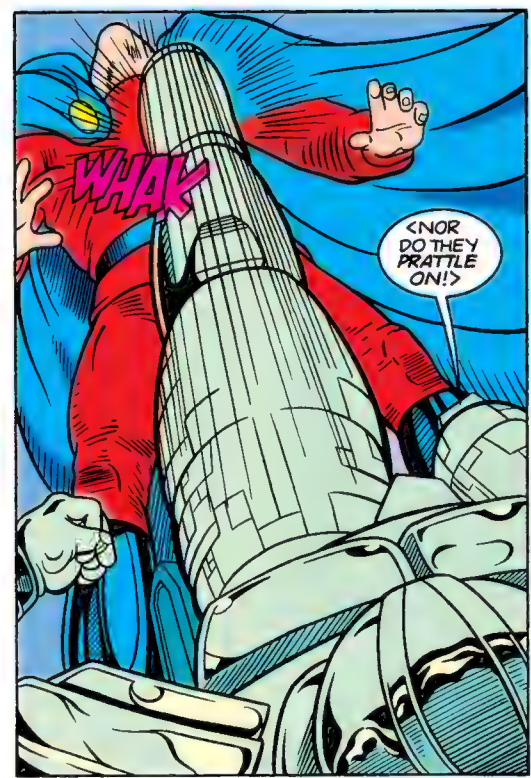




<AND THEY SURE AS SEVEN SUNS-->

HHRFF!

<--DON'T FIGHT BACK!>



WHAK

<NOR DO THEY PRATTLE ON!>



FWUD

<LAUGH WHILE YOU CAN, STRIPLING! YOUR BRAVADO WILL BE SHORT-LIVED! ONCE I'VE WORN YOU DOWN, MY OFFICERS WILL OVERPOWER YOU-->

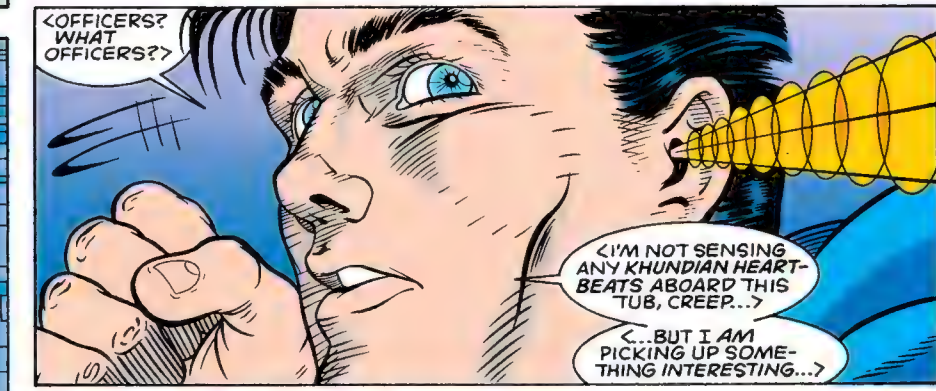


CHOK

<--AND I CAN GUARANTEE YOU WON'T BE AMUSED-->

--NNNGH--

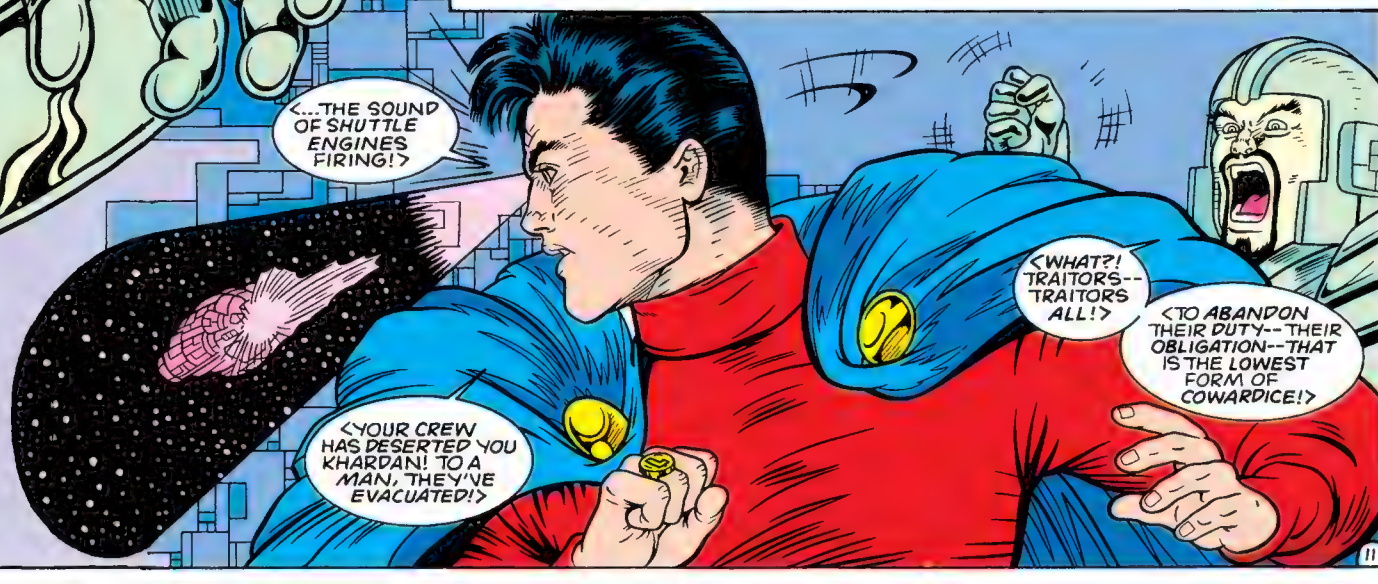
<--BY THE TORTURES THEY'VE PREPARED FOR YOU!>



<OFFICERS? WHAT OFFICERS?>

<I'M NOT SENSING ANY KHUNDIAN HEARTBEATS ABOARD THIS TUB, CREEP...>

<...BUT I AM PICKING UP SOMETHING INTERESTING...>



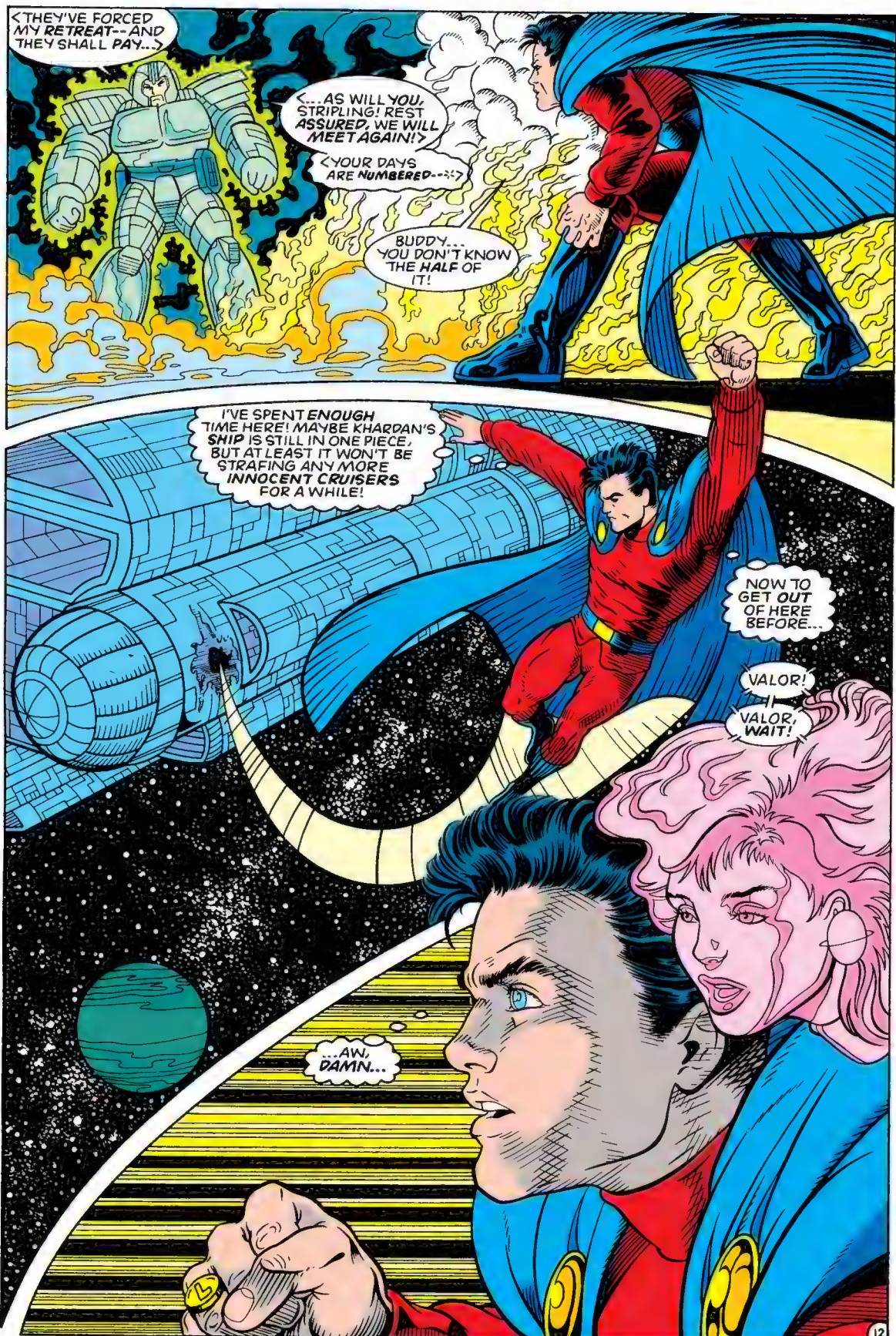
<...THE SOUND OF SHUTTLE ENGINES FIRING!>

<YOUR CREW HAS DESERTED YOU KHANDAN! TO A MAN, THEY'VE EVACUATED!>

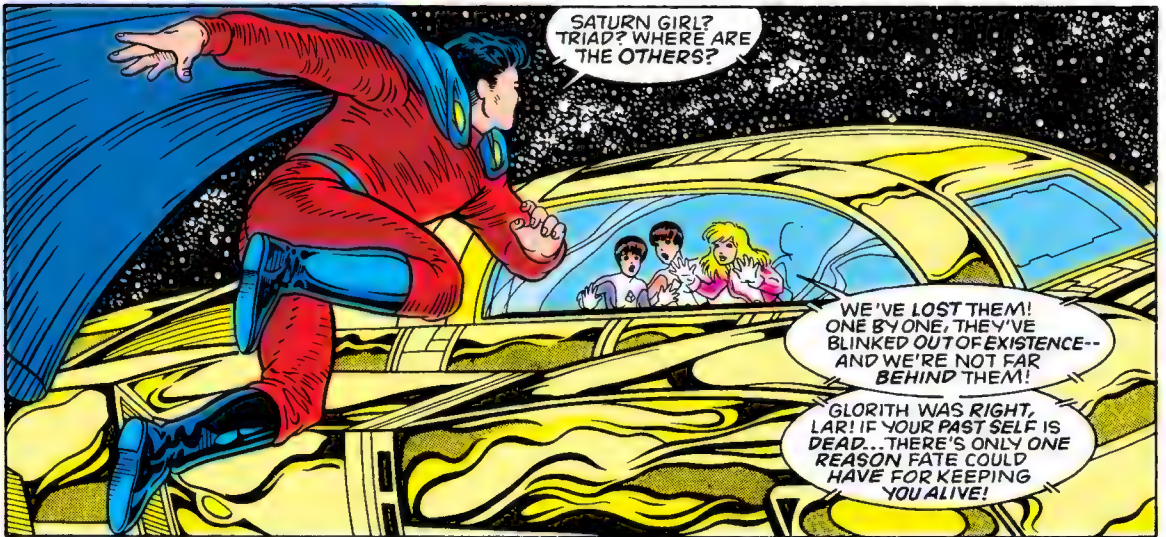
<WHAT?! TRAITORS-- TRAITORS ALL!>

<TO ABANDON THEIR DUTY-- THEIR OBLIGATION-- THAT IS THE LOWEST FORM OF COWARDICE!>









SATURN GIRL? TRIAD? WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

WE'VE LOST THEM! ONE BY ONE, THEY'VE BLINKED OUT OF EXISTENCE-- AND WE'RE NOT FAR BEHIND THEM!

GLORITH WAS RIGHT, LAR! IF YOUR PAST SELF IS DEAD... THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON FATE COULD HAVE FOR KEEPING YOU ALIVE!



YOU MUST CLOSE THE TIME-LOOP... STEP INTO THE LIFE OF YOUR TWENTIETH-CENTURY SELF, RE-LIVE HIS MISSIONS, HIS PROMISE--

--OR ELSE THE LEGION WILL NEVER COME TO BE!



NO! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?! YOU CAN'T CONDEMN ME TO THOSE NEXT TEN CENTURIES AGAIN! IT ISN'T FAIR TO ASK!

PLEASE... I'VE DONE SO MUCH OVER THE YEARS! IT SHOULD BE ENOUGH! IT MUST BE ENOUGH!

WHY HAVEN'T I EARNED MY PEACE?

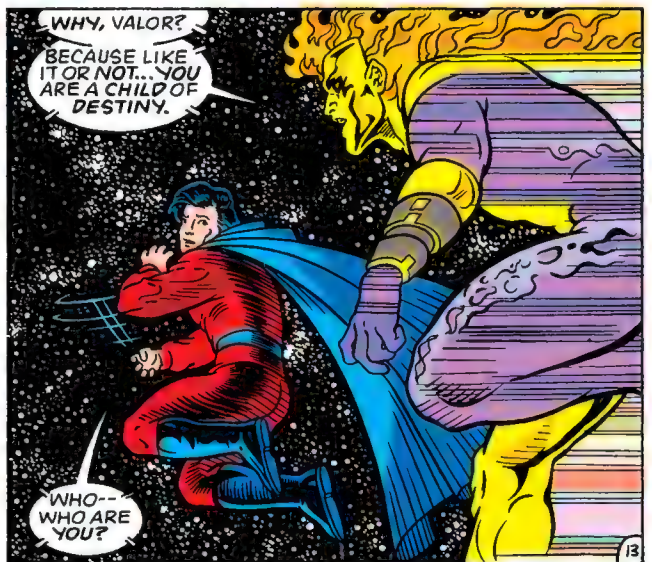


WHY IS SO MUCH ALWAYS UP TO ME?



I... I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT, LAR. I--

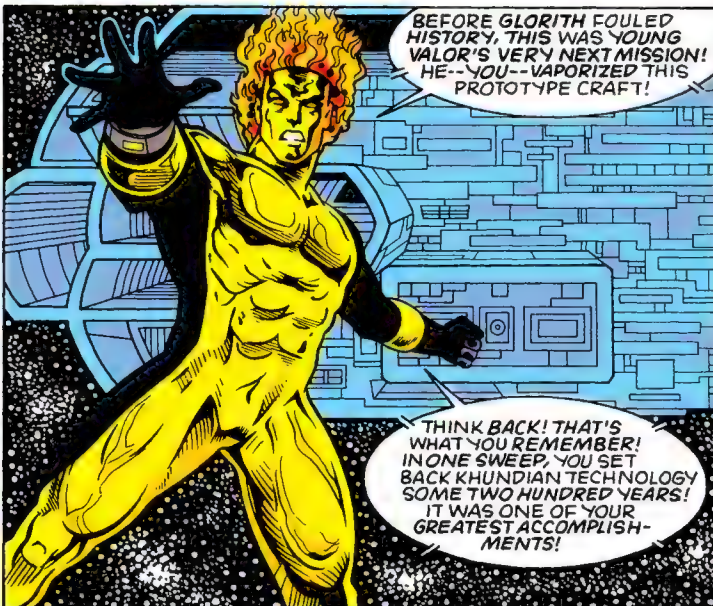
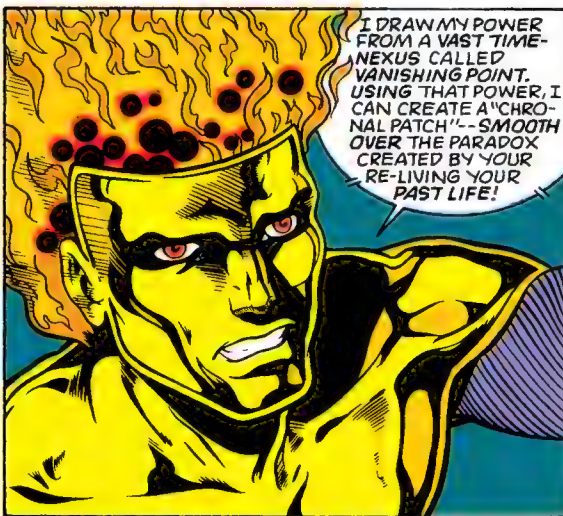
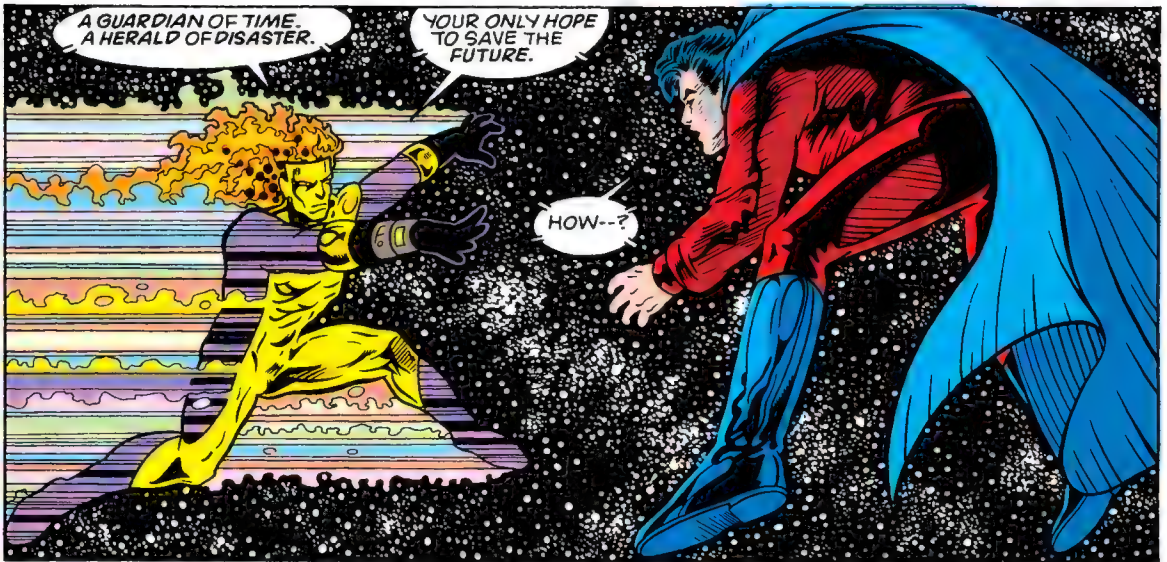
≡GASP!≡



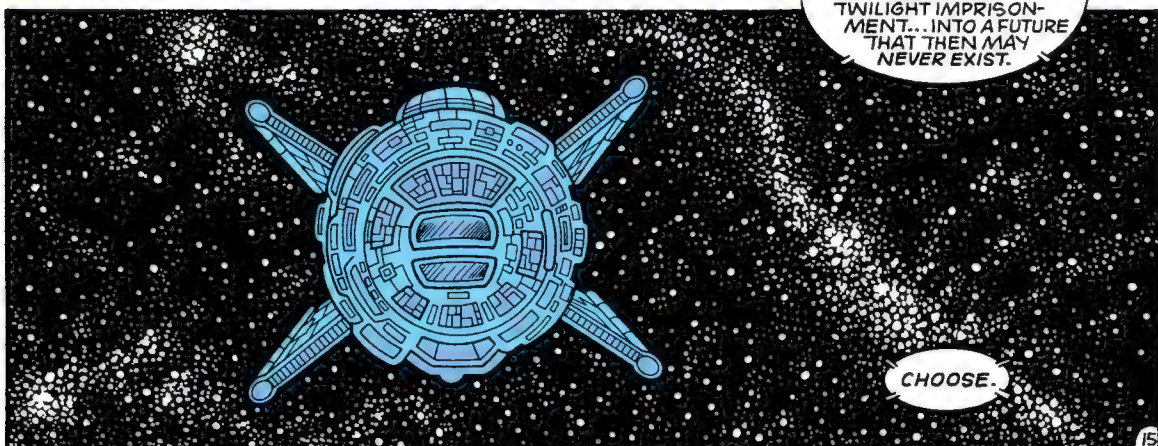
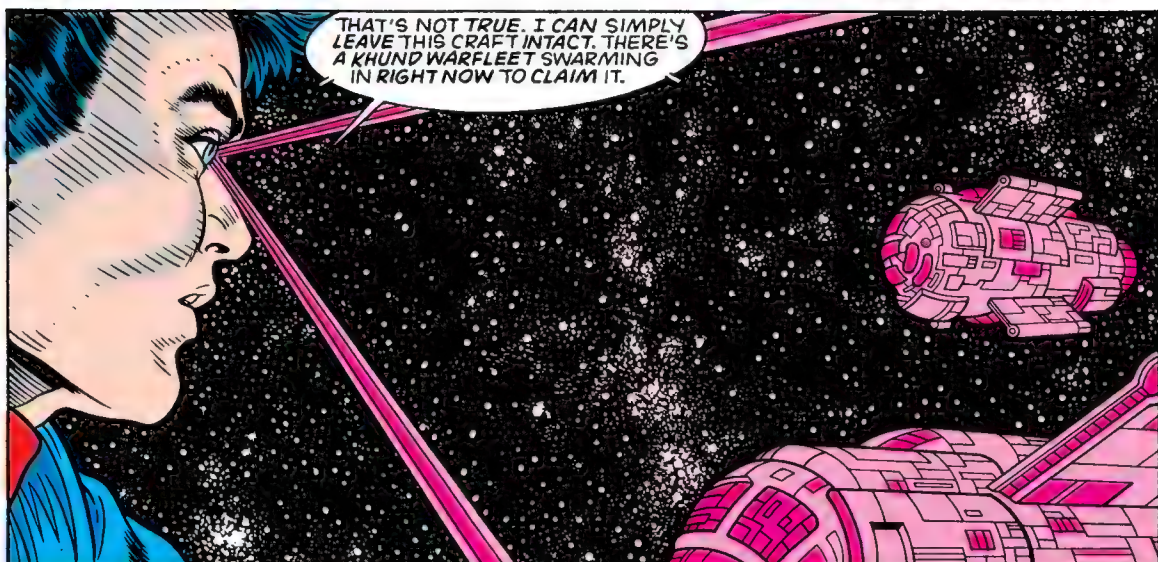
WHY, VALOR? BECAUSE LIKE IT OR NOT... YOU ARE A CHILD OF DESTINY.

WHO-- WHO ARE YOU?

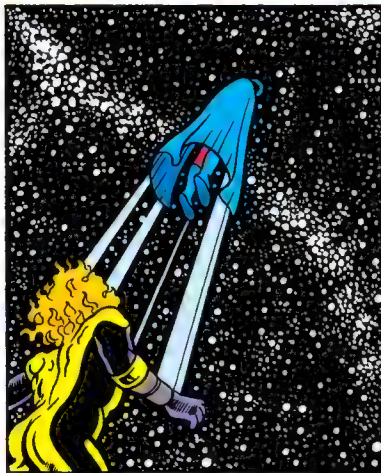
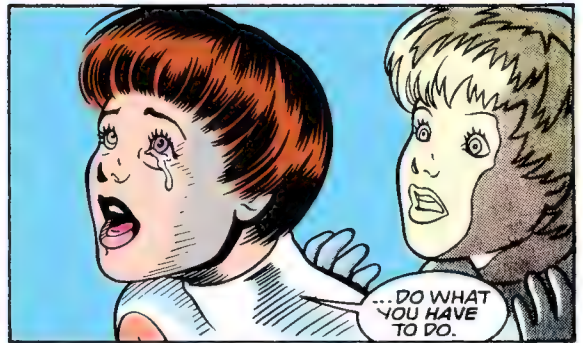
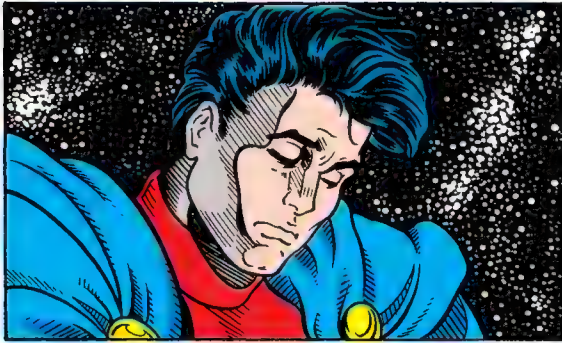
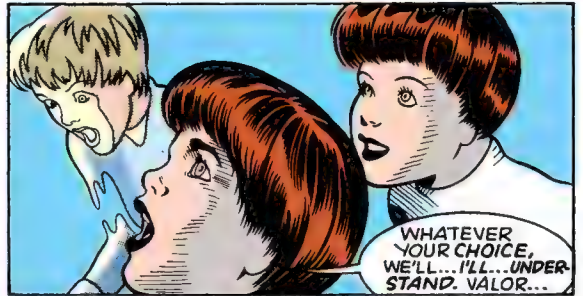
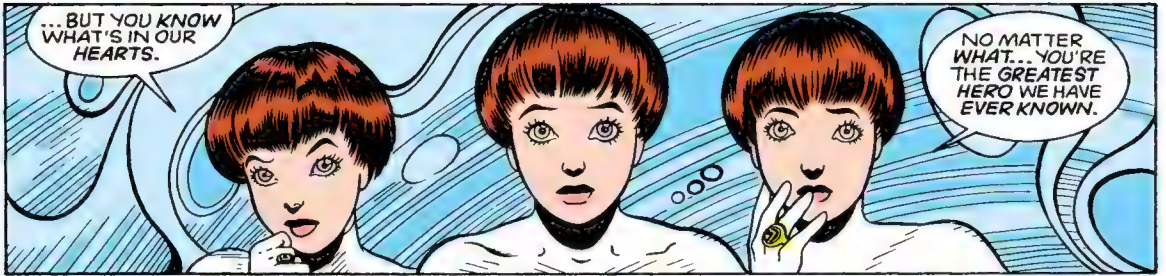
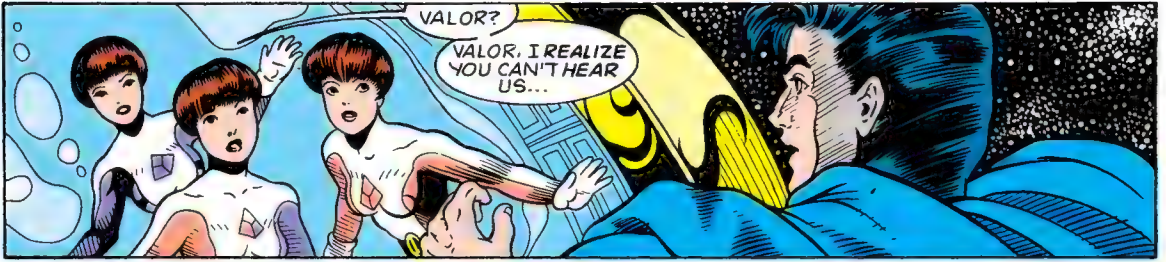




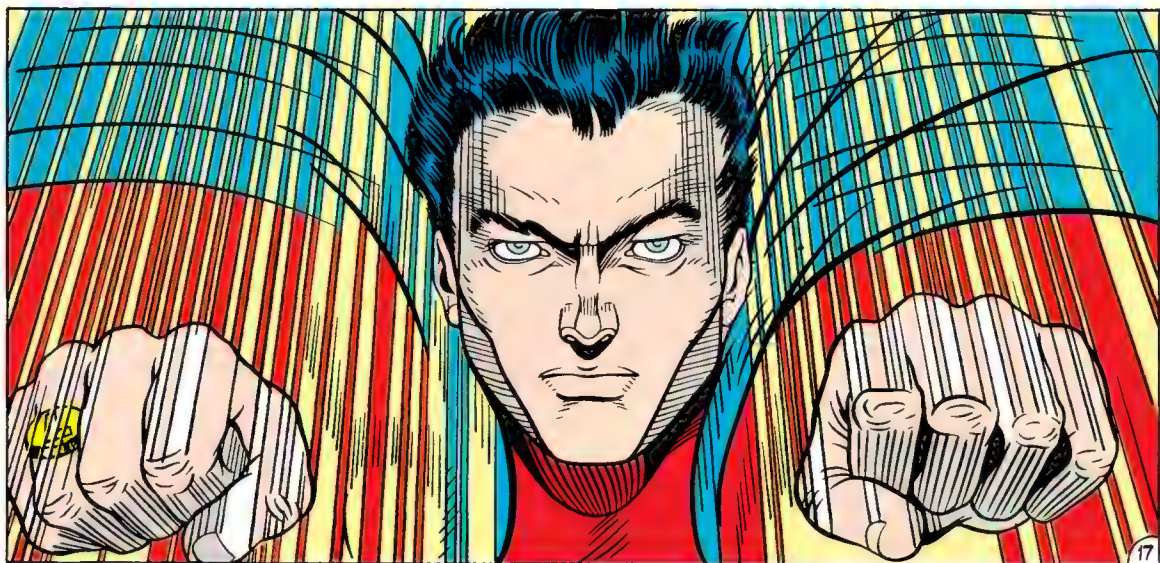
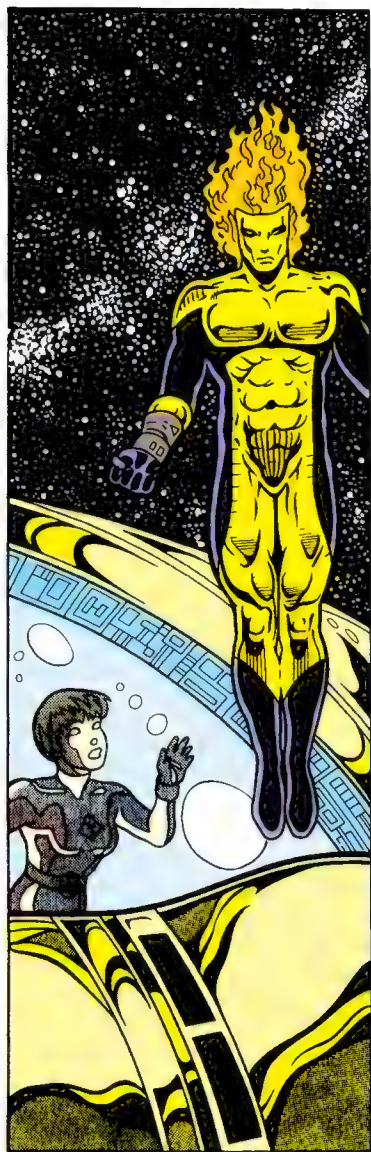




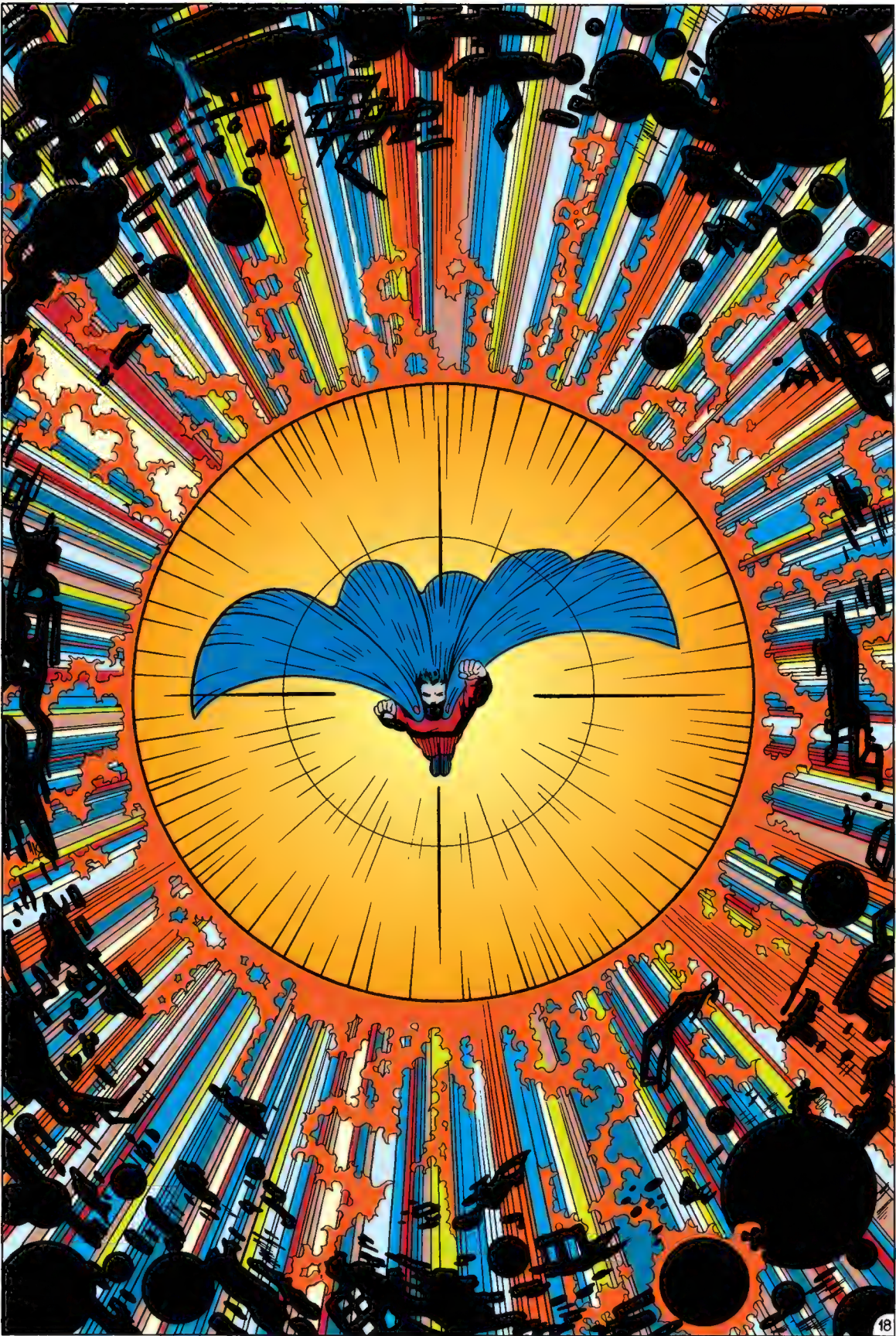




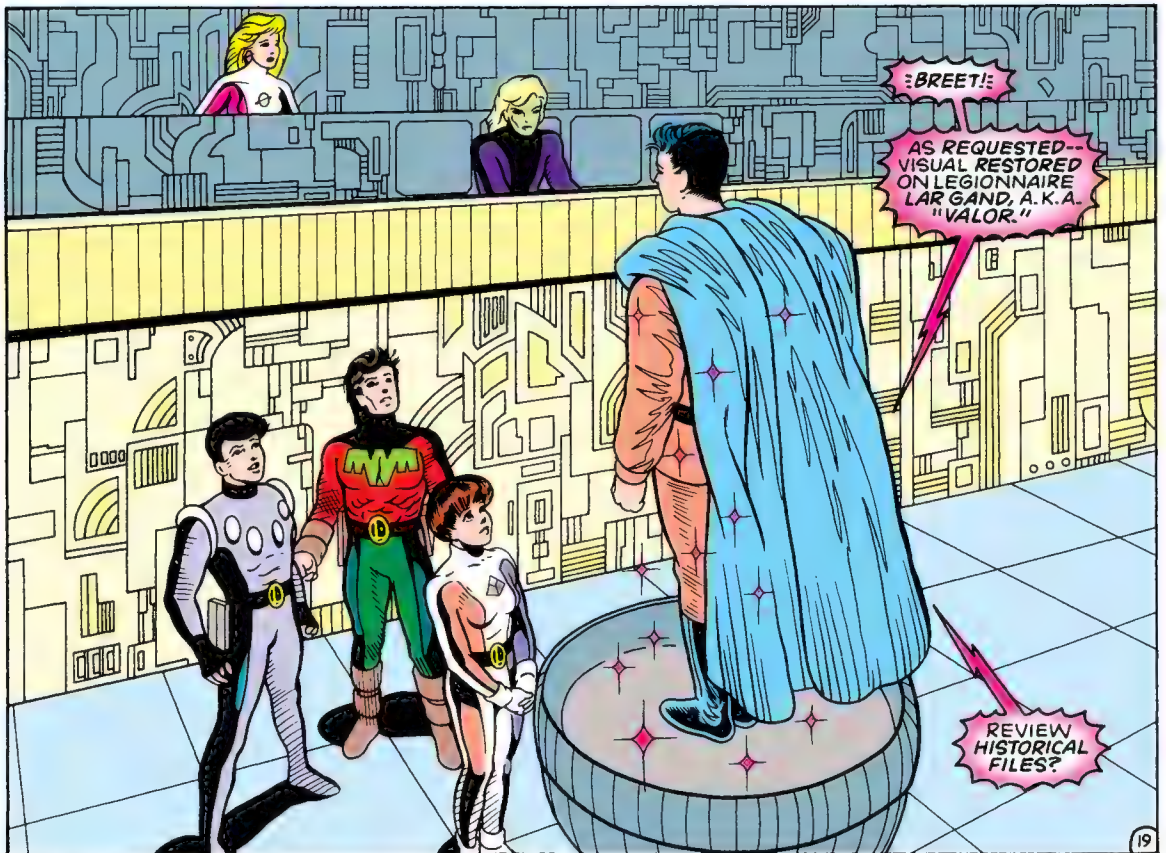
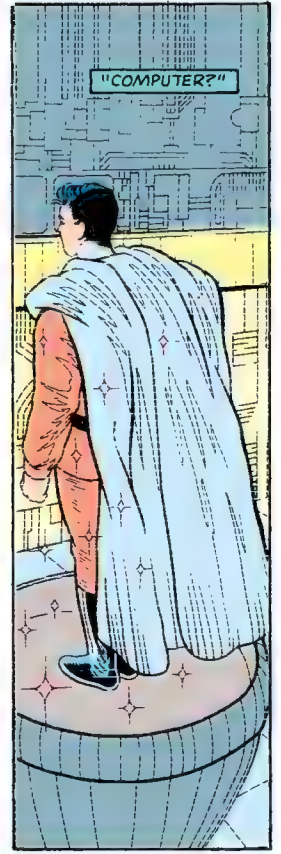
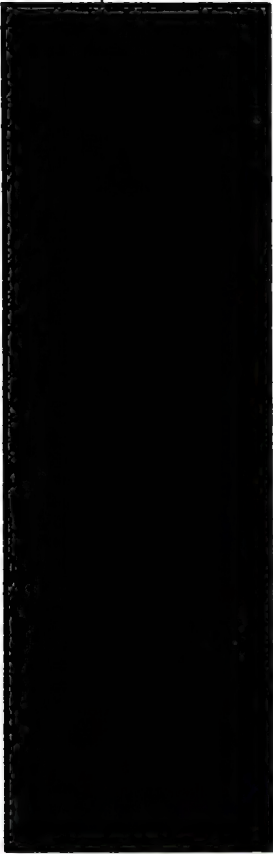




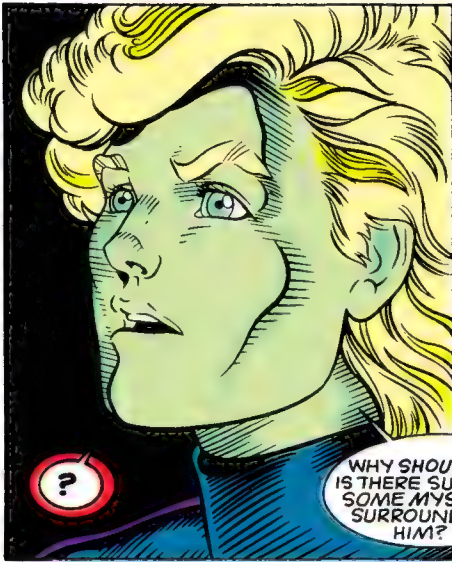




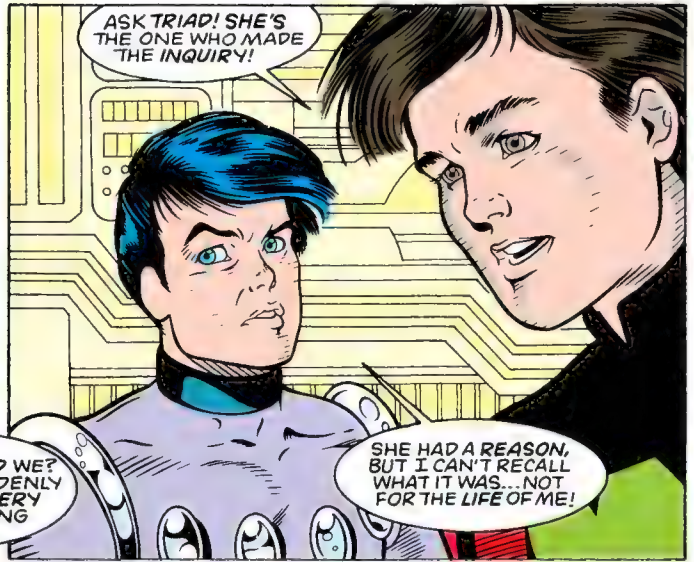






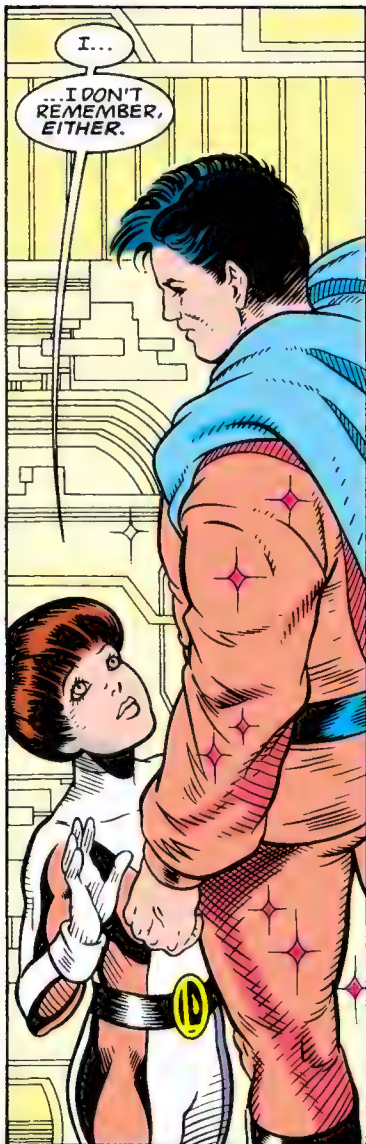


WHY SHOULD WE?  
IS THERE SUDDENLY  
SOME MYSTERY  
SURROUNDING  
HIM?



ASK TRIAD! SHE'S  
THE ONE WHO MADE  
THE INQUIRY!

SHE HAD A REASON,  
BUT I CAN'T RECALL  
WHAT IT WAS...NOT  
FOR THE LIFE OF ME!

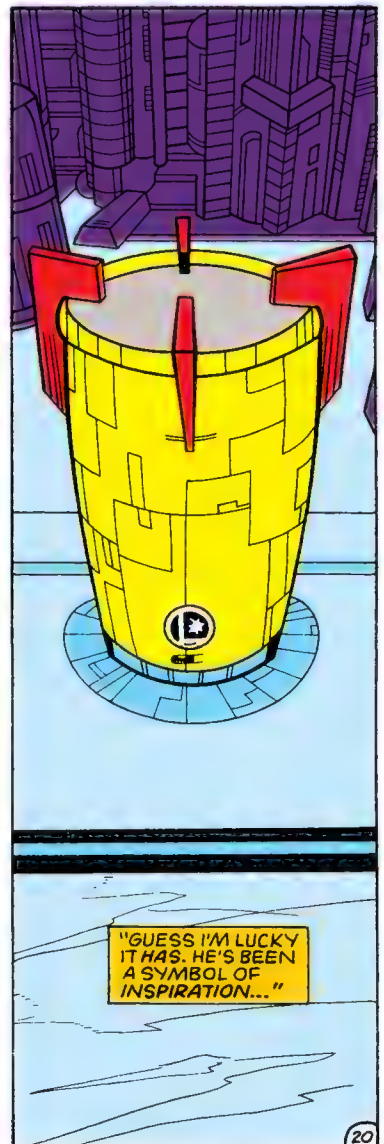


I...  
...I DON'T  
REMEMBER,  
EITHER.



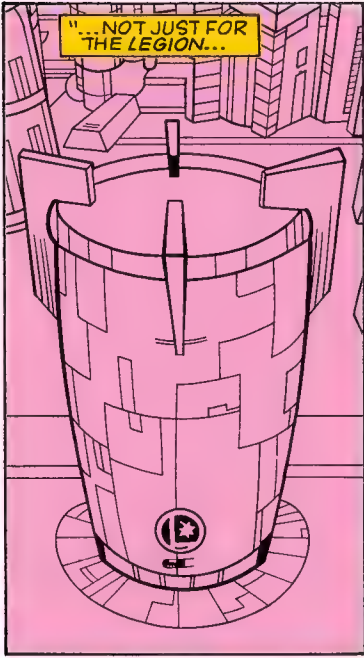
FOR A MOMENT--JUST A  
MOMENT--I THOUGHT OF  
VALOR AND FELT A BLOW  
ALMOST PHYSICAL. A  
WAVE OF SUDDEN,  
HIDEOUS LOSS.

AND  
NOW IT'S  
PASSED.

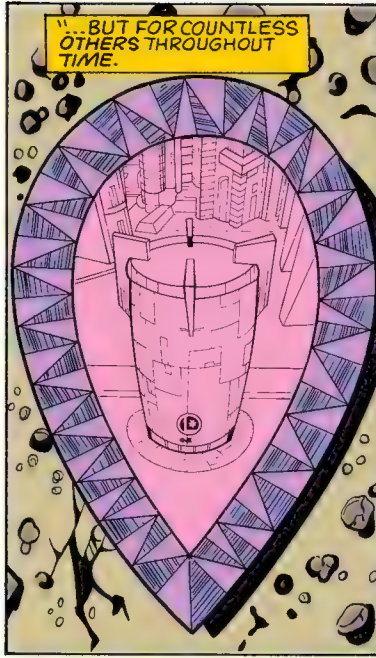


"GUESS I'M LUCKY  
IT HAS. HE'S BEEN  
A SYMBOL OF  
INSPIRATION..."

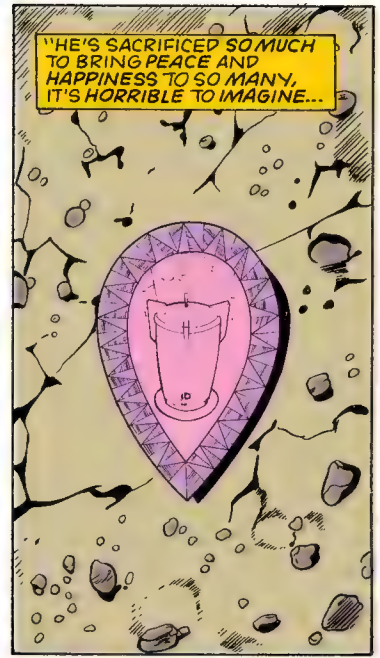




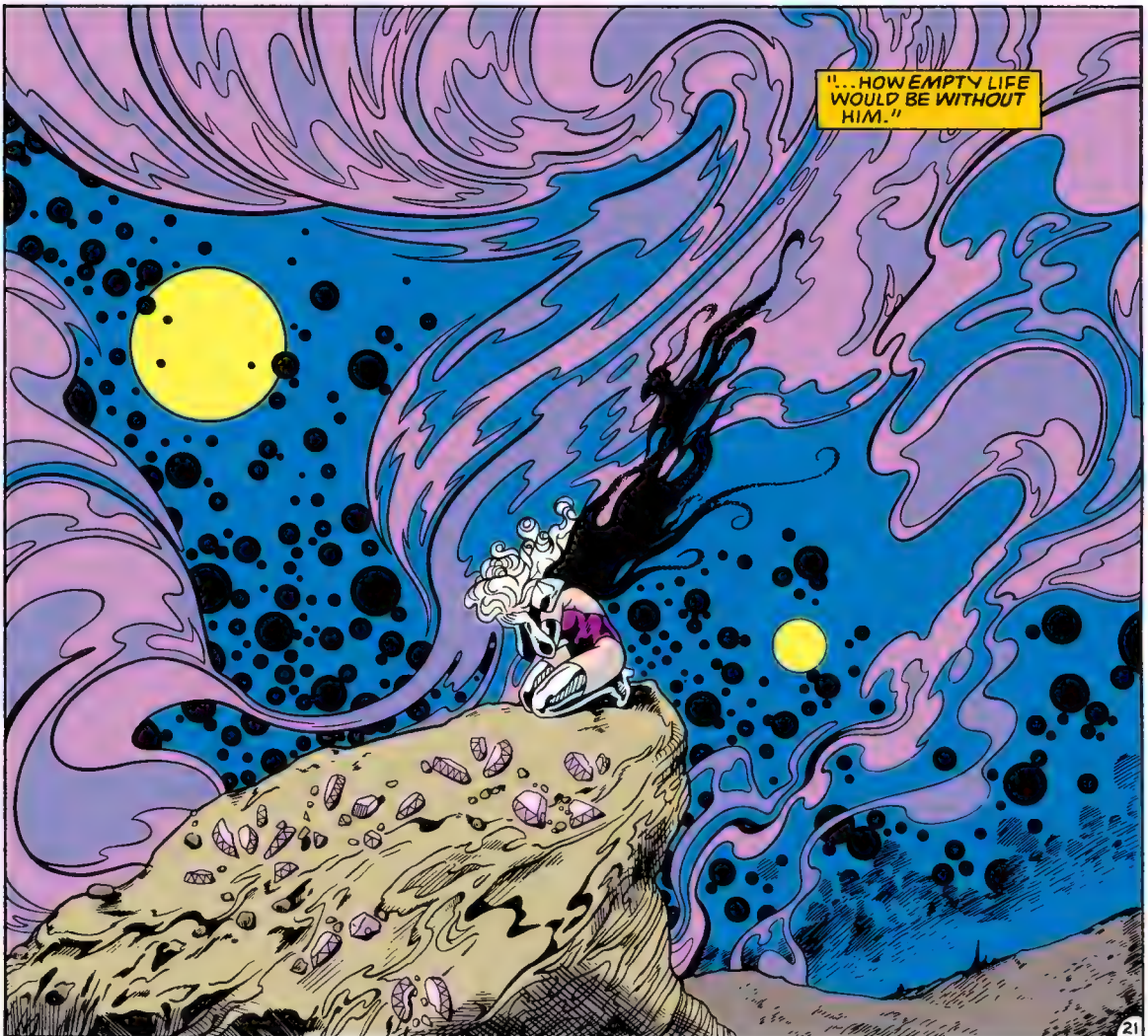
"...NOT JUST FOR  
THE LEGION..."



"...BUT FOR COUNTLESS  
OTHERS THROUGHOUT  
TIME."

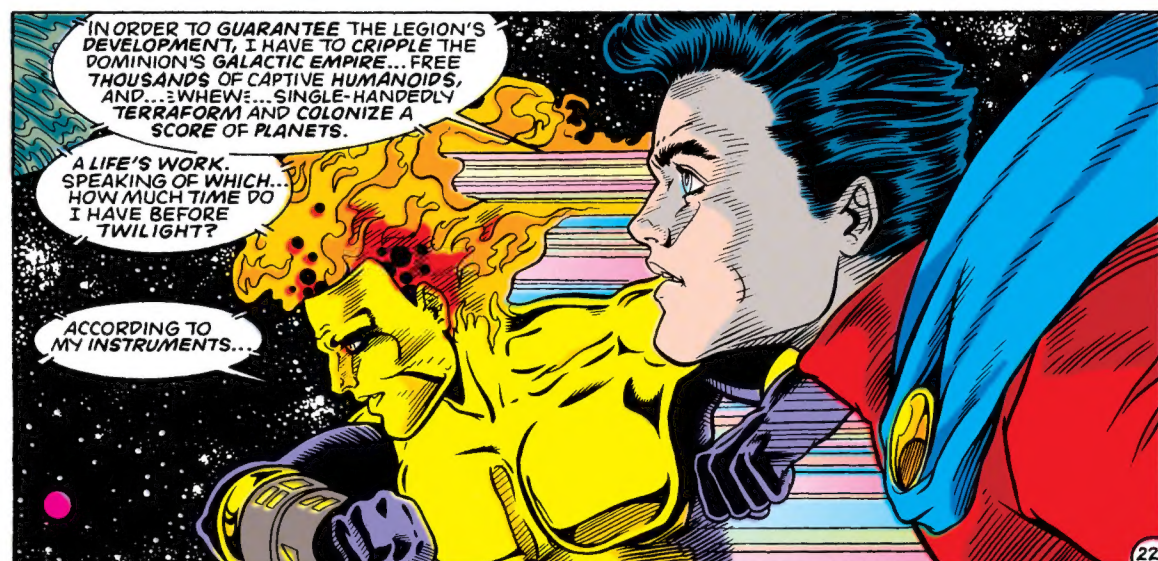
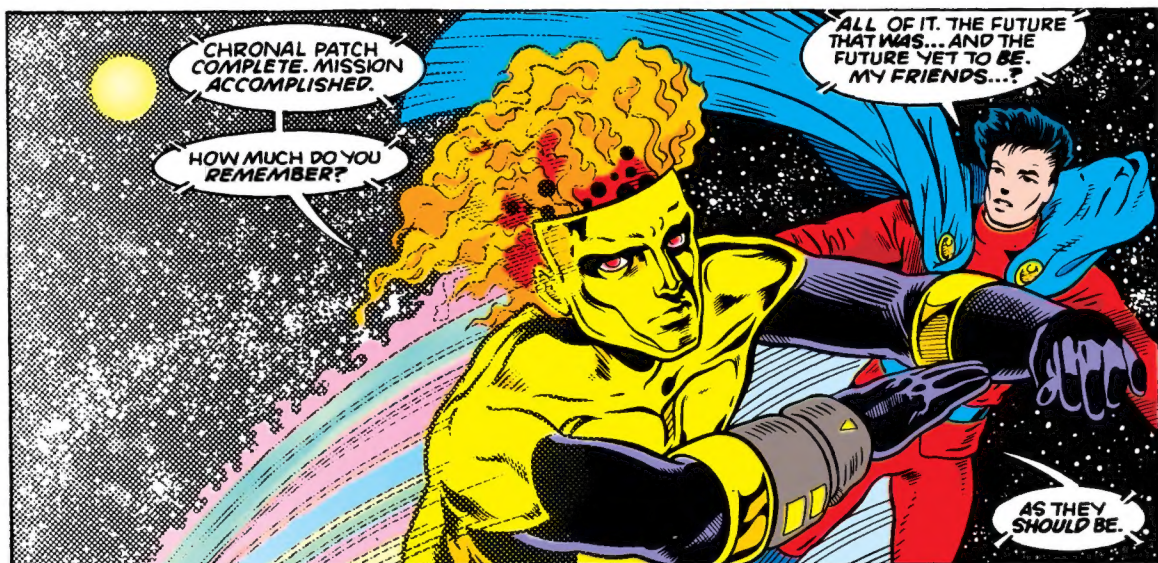


"HE'S SACRIFICED SO MUCH  
TO BRING PEACE AND  
HAPPINESS TO SO MANY,  
IT'S HORRIBLE TO IMAGINE..."



"...HOW EMPTY LIFE  
WOULD BE WITHOUT  
HIM."









...ABOUT  
FORTY-EIGHT  
HOURS.

**NEXT: SUDDEN DEATH OVERTIME!**



# DC UNIVERSE

It's hard to decide where Jack Kirby made his greatest contribution.

As an artist, he was among the first to realize that a comic book page is not a screen, or a stage, or a strip—it's a *page*, with unique demands and possibilities. Jack demonstrated those possibilities and in the process helped create the visual vocabulary that gives the best comics their graphic vitality and communicative power. Everyone working in the form today owes him a debt of thanks.

As a storyteller, Jack's mythic imagination was unrivaled in comics or any other medium. He had a gift for taking the cosmic themes, casting them as superhero-and-science-fiction stories and, through his superb graphic narrative, making them both accessible and exciting to everyone, from urchins to academics. *Thor*, *The X-Men*, *The Fantastic Four*, **THE NEW GODS**—the list of Jack's comic book mythologies is an honor roll. But his talent wasn't only for grand, cosmic sagas; he did extraordinary work in westerns, crime dramas, and, most surprisingly, in romance comics, a genre Jack and Joe Simon created.

Despite a catalogue of achievements that will probably never be equalled, Jack was quiet, modest, genial—a thoroughly nice guy and a perfect model of the hard-working professional.

Jack died on February 6, 1994. He was a very young 76.

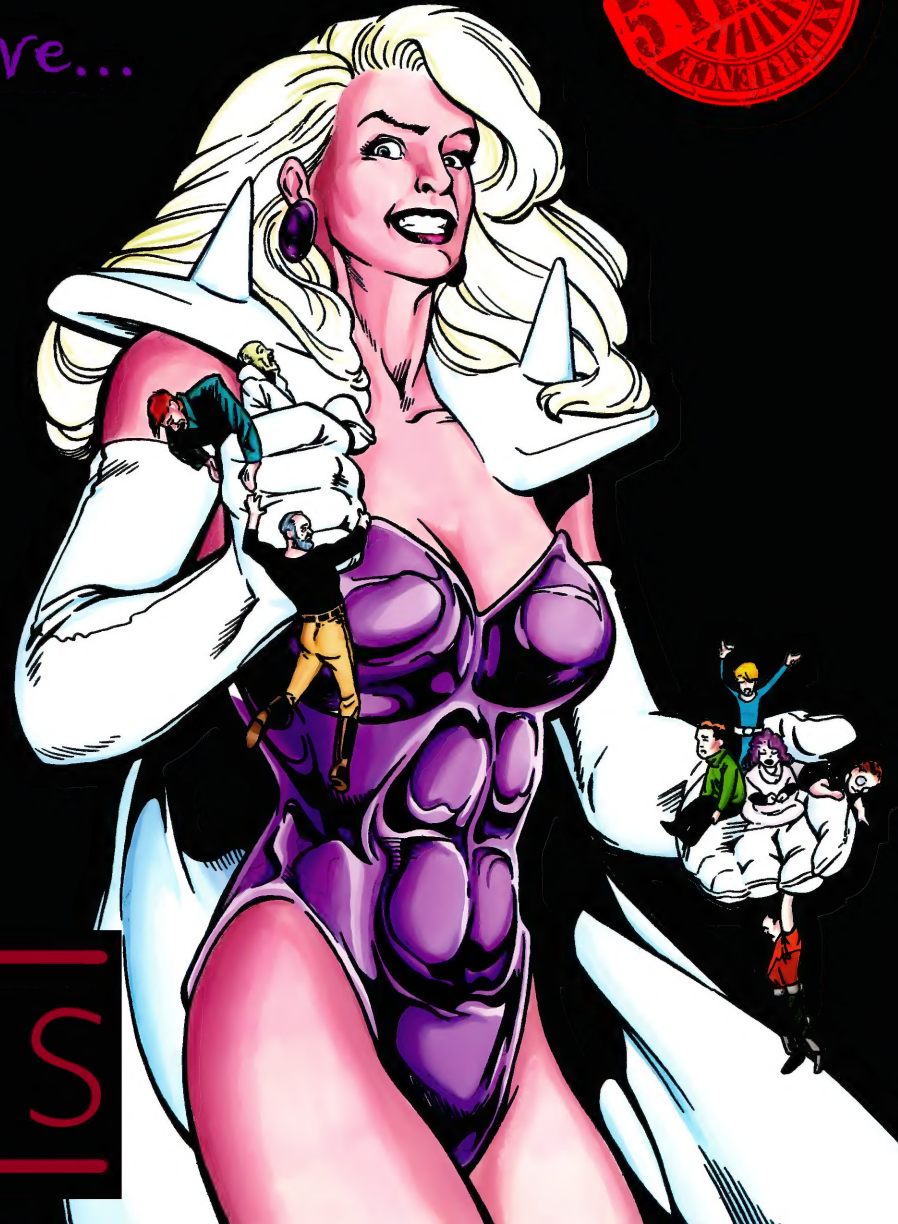
Anyone who cares about popular culture will miss Jack Kirby, the artist. And anyone who was fortunate enough to know him personally will grieve for Jack Kirby, the man.

## JACK KIRBY

### 1917–1994



*From Baaldur, with love...*



GLORITH

NOVUS